

By Which Great Battles
Were Won.

sermon Sunday Rev. Dr. Talbot for his subject "The Power of the Word." The text selected was Luke 14: 28: "And Abimelech took him by his hand and cut down a tree from the trees, and took it and laid it on his shoulder and said unto them that were with him, What can I do, make haste and let me be done. And all the people sought to cut down every man his

These bad people are
in the Bible not only as
examples, but because there were
flashes of good conduct in
them worthy of imitation. God
drives a very straight nail
with a very poor hammer. The city of
Sodom had to be taken, and Abim-
elech and his men were to do it. I see
him rolling up from their excited
hearts the shouting of the cap-
tains and the yell of the besiegers.
The clack sharply on the parry-
ing shields and the vociferation of
the warriors in death grapple is
all to be heard. The battle goes
on day and as the sun is

I look over the city I can find
 no building standing, and that
 the Temple of the god Berith. Some
 are outside of the city in a tower,
 saying that they can no longer defend
 them, now begin to look out for
 their own personal safety, and they
 go to this Temple of Berith. They go
 to the door, shut it, and then say:
 Now we are safe. Abimelech has
 the whole city, but he can not
 enter this Temple of Berith. Here we
 will be under the protection of the
 god O Berith, the god! do your
 work for these refugees. If you
 have eyes, pity them. If you have
 hands, help them. If you have thun-
 derbolts, strike for them. But how

these men all armed with the tree
The reply comes "All armed."
they march on. Oh, what a
army, with that strange equip-
They come up to the foot of
temple at Berith, and Abimelech
on limb of a tree and throws it
and the first platoon of soldiers
or and they throw down their
swords, and the second platoon, and
third, until all around about the
of Berith there is a pile of trees
The Shechemites look out
the window of the temple upon
seems to them childish play on
part of their enemies. But soon the
are struck, and the spark begins

With the brush, and the flame
up and through the pile, and
elements leap to the casement,
the woodwork begins to blaze,
one arm of flame is thrown up on
right side of the temple, and an-
other of flame is thrown upon the
left side of the temple, until they
their lurid palms under the wild
sky, and the cry of "Fire!" with-
out "Fire!" without announces the
end, the strangulation, and the
of the Shechemites, and the
overthrow of the temple of
Bethel. Then there went up
a song and loud from the stout
and swarthy chests of Abime-
lech's men, as they stood amidst
the and the dust crying "Vic-
tory!"

I learn from this subject the

My friends, I propose a different style of tactics. Let each one go to the forest of God's promise and invitation and hew down a branch and put it on his shoulder, and let us all come around these obstinate inequalities, and then, with this pile, kindled by the fires of a holy zeal and the flames of a consecrated life, we will burn them out. What steel can not do, fire may. And I announce myself in favor of any plan of religious attack that succeeds—any plan of religious attack, however radical, however odd, however unpopular, however hostile to all the conventionalities of church and state. If one style of prayer does not do the work, let us try another style. If the church music of to-day does not get the victory, then let us make the assault with a backwoods chorus. If a prayer meeting at 7:30 in the evening does not succeed, let us have one as early in the morning as when the angel found wrestling Jacob too much for him. If a sermon with the three authorized heads does not do the work, then let us have a sermon with 20 heads, or no heads at all. We want more heart in our song, more heart in our almsgiving, more heart in our prayers, more heart in our preaching. Oh, for less of Abimelech's sword and more of Abimelech's conflagration! I had often heard

For sinners plugging beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

Oh, my friends, the Gospel is not a syllogism; it is not casuistry; it is not a problem, or the science of squabble. It is blood-red fact; it is warm-hearted invitation, it is leaping, bounding, flying good news; it is efflorescent with all light; it is rufescent with all summer glow; it is arborescent with all sweet shade. I have seen the sun rise on Mt. Washington, and from the Tip-top house; but there was no beauty in that compared with the day-spring from on high when Christ gives light to a soul. I have heard Parepa sing, but there was no music in that compared with the voice of Christ when He said: "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." Good news! Let every one cut down a branch of this tree of life and wave it. Let him throw it down and kindle it. Let him take the way from Mt. Zalmon to Shechem be filled with the tossing joy. Good news! This bonfire of the gospel shall consume the last temple of sin, and will illumine the sky with apocalyptic joy, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners. Any new plan that makes a man quit his sin, and that prostrates a wrong, I am as much in favor of as though all the doctors and the bishops, and the archbishops, and the synods, and the academical government of Christianity sanctioned it. The Temple of Berith must come down, and I do not care how it comes down.

100-2-200-1

I saw last summer, near the beach, a wrecker's machine. It was a cylinder with some holes at the side, made for the thrusting in of some long poles with strong leverage; and when there is any vessel in trouble or going to pieces in the offing, the wreckers shoot a rope out to the suffering men. They grasp it and the wreckers turn the cylinder, and the rope winds around the cylinder, and those who are shipwrecked are saved. So at your feet to-day, there is an influence with a tremendous leverage. The rope attached to it swings far out into the billowy future.

Your children, your children's children, and all the generations that are to follow, will grip that influence and feel the long-reaching pull long after the figures on your tombstone are so near worn out that the visitor can not tell whether it was 1896, or 1796, or 1696 that you died.

Still further, I learn from this subject the advantage of concerted action: if Abimelech had merely gone out with a tree branch, the work would not have been accomplished, or if 10, 20 or 30 men had gone; but when all the axes are lifted and all the sharp edges fall, and all these men carry each his tree branch down and throw it about the temple, the victory is gained—the temple falls. My friends, where there is one man in the church of God at this day shouldering his whole duty, there are a great many who will never lift an ax or swing a bough. It seems to me as if there were ten drones in every hive to one busy bee; as if there were 20 sailors sound asleep in the ship's hammocks to four men on the stormy deck. It seems as if there were 50,000 men belonging to the reserve corps and only 1,000 active combatants. Oh, we all want our boats to get over to the golden sands, but the most of us are seated either in the prow or in the stern, wrapped in our striped shawls, holding a big-handled sunshade, while others are blistered in the heat, and pull until the oarlocks groan, and the blades bend until they snap. Oh, you religious sleepers, wake up! You have lain so long in one place that the ants and caterpillars have begun to crawl over you! What do you know, my brothers, about a living Gospel made to storm the world? Now, my idea of a Christian is a man on fire with zeal for God, and if your pulse ordinarily beats 60 times a minute when you think of other themes, and talk about other themes, if your pulse does not go up to 75 or 80 when you come to talk about Christ and Heaven, it is because you do not now know the one, and have no real chance of getting to the other.

In a former charge, one Sabbath, took into the pulpit the church records, and I laid them on the pulpit and opened them, and said: "Brethren here are the church records. I find great many of you whose names are down here off duty." Some were afraid I would read the names for a while, and that some of them were deep in the worst kind of oil stocks, and were idle as to Christian work. But the ministers of Christ to-day should bring the church records into the pulpit and read, oh, what a flutter there would be! There would not be fans enough in church to keep the cheeks cool. I do not know but it would be a good thing if the ministers once in a while should bring the church records in the pulpit and call the roll, for that is what I consider every church record to be, merely a muster-roll of the Lord's army; and the reading of it should reveal whether every soldier is doing what he is doing.

2. 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642,

Suppose, in military circles, on the morning of battle, the roll is called, and out of a thousand men only a hundred men in the regiment answered. What excitement there would be in the camp! What would the colonel say? What high talking there would be among the captains, and majors, and the adjutants! Suppose word came to headquarters that these delinquents excused themselves on the ground that they had overslept themselves, or the morning was damp and they were afraid of getting their feet wet, or that they were busy cooking rations. My friends, this is the morning of the day of God's Almighty's battle! Do you not see the troops? Hear ye not all the trumpets of Heaven and all the drums of hell? Which side are you on? If you are on the right side, to what cavalry troop, to what artillery service, to what garrison do you belong? In other words, in what Sabbath school do you teach? in what prayer meeting do you exhort? to what penitentiary do you declare eternal liberty? to what almshouse do you announce the riches of Heaven? What broken bone of sorrow have you ever set? Are you doing nothing? Is it possible that a man or woman sworn to be a follower of Jesus Christ is doing nothing? Then hide the horrible secret from the angels. Keep it away from the book of judgment. If you are doing nothing, do not let the world find it out, lest they charge your religion with being a false face. Do not let your cowardice and treason be heard among the martyrs about the throne, lest they forget the sanctity of the place and denounce your betrayal of that cause for which they agonized and died.

May the eternal God rouse us all to action! As for myself, I feel I would be ashamed to die now and enter Heaven until I have accomplished something more decisive for the Lord that bought me. Oh, my brethren, how swiftly the time goes by! It seems to me as if the years had gained some new power of locomotion—a kind of speed electric.

In the United States a driver of horses sits on the right and turns his team in that direction. In England the national custom is the reverse.

ONE afternoon recently a Portland man shot an Arctic owl on one of the islands in the harbor that measured over three feet between the tips of its wings.

THE last report of the United States commissioner of labor places the loss to workmen during the past 13 years through strikes and lockouts at \$190,000,000.

A NEW YORK will contest has disclosed that the late Congressman Haskins left several millions of dollars to his son and only a \$1,500 annuity to his widow.

It is the distinction of Lord Winchelsea that he has the finest collection of eagles' eggs in England and that he has collected them all with his own hands.

Of \$100,000 which Capt. John Allen, of Manchester, N. H., lost on a recent stock slump, \$70,000 belonged to the Henry Roberts estate, for which he was trustee.

GOLD, silver, copper, iron, tin, lead, mercury, sulphur, carbon, antimony, bismuth and zinc were the only minerals known at the time of the discovery of America.

JAMES WAGONE, a 15-year-old boy, of near Cumberland, Md., was arrested while attempting to burn the schoolhouse. His excuse was that he did not want to go to school.

THE estimated cost of the Chicago drainage canal was erroneously given the other day at \$25,000,000. The total amount expended up to January 1, 1896, was \$19,000,000, and the estimated cost of the main channel is \$28,000,000. There are other costs which will probably bring the aggregate above \$30,000,000.

THE first landing of Connecticut settlers on the Western reserve was at Conneaut, Ashtabula county, July 4, 1796, and the centenary of the event is to be celebrated by a public demonstration which will include an address probably by Senator Burrows, of Michigan. Mr. Burrows was born just over the line in Pennsylvania, but received his education in Ashtabula county and is, therefore, a son of Ohio by adoption.

GOLD mining in the south is having quite a boom just now, according to reports in the newspapers. The gold mines in north Georgia are said to be doing a profitable business; a company with \$2,500,000 capital is about to develop gold mines in West Virginia, and finds of considerable value and importance are reported in North Carolina. It is said that hundreds of miners have recently arrived in the gold fields in Montgomery and Stanley counties, N. C.

ONE result of the strict enforcement of the ex-lae law on Sundays in New York has been the increase in the custom of the people's five-cent restaurants. So great has been the Sunday demand at one branch since the cold weather set in that the management of the restaurant is now completing extensive alterations which will enable 12 persons to get a comfortable five-cent meal at the same time. The restaurants were started some time ago under the auspices of the Industrial Christian alliance. There are now three of them.

It is the Little Household Items That Are
Expensive.

The little leaks in the household economy are the most miscellaneous. The big ones are prominent enough to compel attention. Do you not, for example, trust all your tradespeople implicitly? You can't afford to do so. The head servants in the Vanderbilt and Astor, and other wealthy families have among their chief duties that of weighing the household supplies. Dry goods measurements in the large shops are generally very accurate because the employees are under strict orders to be exact. But grocers and butchers will bear watching. Get for yourself or your kitchen priestess a set of measures and scales, and after you and she have learned to use them, you will be amazed to see how much you have been paying for that you haven't had. Even in the most reliable shops—so called—the weighing is very lax. Butchers claim that the deficiencies in their weights are all due to the waste in trimming. Very well, order the meat untrimmed. You will get fresher meat, and what you trim off will often give you nice bits for the stock pot, soup, etc. Try it and be convinced.

A quick-witted housekeeper says she saved many a dollar in plumbers' bills by buying a force cup and learning to handle a wrench. Despite washing soda and potash, now and then something unmettable slips through the sink strainer and clogs the pipe. All the more modern plumbing has a nut at the bottom of the "goose-neck," just below the sink. By setting a pan beneath this, and with a wrench loosening and then removing the cap, the obstruction will generally be found right there. Sometimes the force-cup applied over the strainer in the sink will be sufficient to clear the pipe without taking the cap off the goose-neck. If both fail, no harm will have been done, but one or the other, or both, succeeds often enough to make it worth while to exercise one's ingenuity a bit. —Jenness Miller Monthly.

Some New and Striking Additions in Ladies' Costumes.

A very attractive costume is of priestly silk warp camel's hair in black. The skirt is plain, but open at either side of the front breadth. Into this is set a panel which is a solid mass of embroidery. From edge to edge of the camel's hair there are straps of velvet with buckles. These form a belt at the lower edge of the skirt.

The short basque has a very full skirt with a vest of embroidery and straps of velvet. There is a very high collar turned over and extending almost to the sleeve tops; the leg-o'-mutton sleeves have straps of velvet from the arm-holes over the fullness of the sleeves to the wrist, where they end in small loops.

A new sleeve is made in narrow sections. The top is cut somewhat on the principle of the old-fashioned melon pin-cushions that used to be so popular. These sections are set together, and the extension of them, which run very narrow, makes the cuff. In some cases pieces are double-stitched on the outside. Others have scraps of velvet or braid stitched over the seams, and others are corded. The latter, however, is not as much liked as either the plain-stitched or the velvet or braid.

Black materials are very extensively used, but are brightened and trimmed up with a profusion of color. A tailor's costume of priestly silk-warp Henrietta has the jacket lined with changeable satin in gold and ruby. A collarlette of the lining material has a full box-plaited ruche, with white lace edging, and from the collar to the belt inside of the jacket are lengths of ribbon matching the lining. A large rosette bow finishes one side of the belt in front.

Round waists, in order to follow the prevailing mode, have little tabs of embroidery, ribbon, lace or velvet. These fall from six to ten inches below the waist line.—N. Y. Ledger.

The undertaker in a New England town was requested, not long ago, to send to the house of one of the summer residents a small coffin in which the children of the family were to bury a pet cat. The light pine box was given to a darky boy employed by the undertaker, to carry to its destination. He took it carefully under his arm and walked slowly down the village street with a sense of the importance of the occasion plainly to be seen on his small black face. On his way he had to pass a group of children, one of whom called out to him:

"Say, 'Gustus, what are you carryin' under your arm?"

"Don' interrup' me, chillan," said the youthful Augustus, turning a reproachful gaze on the speaker and his companions; "don' you see it's a funeral?" — *Youth's Companion.*

His interview.

Bob, an ambitious boy a little more than six years old, has only one wish—to become a journalist. The other day he entered the room of his mother, look of triumph upon his face.

"Well, mother, as I told you, it was Marcella who ate the large peach."

Bob (growing himself up to his full height) - How? Because I have...